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PRISMS 1970
volume five

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
Belmont, California

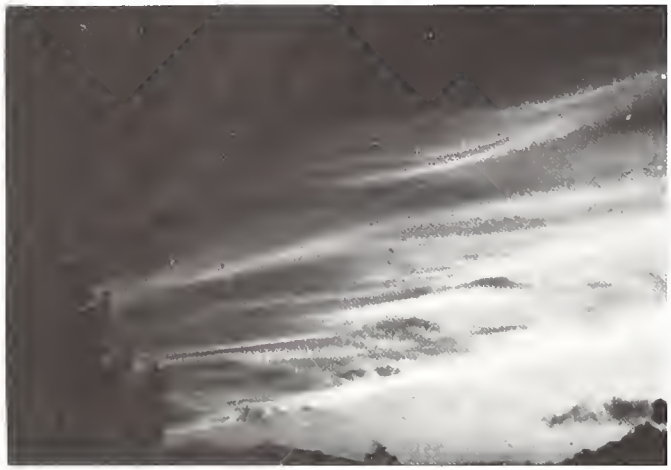
LET US GO THEN YOU AND I
OVER MEANS AND MILES TO PENETRATE OUR LIVES.
TO SEARCH THE DARK AND NARROW CORRIDORS OF EXISTENCE . . .
CLIMBING INTO CREVICES WHICH HARBOR EAGLES AND
WHERE WE MAY FIND—
EVEN OURSELVES, HIDING WITH DOUBTS AGAINST
THE PIERCING BLASTS OF COLD.

"A Friend"
Linoleum Cut
Kathy Pappert, '71

LET US FIND OURSELVES

STROLLING SMILE IN SMILE

ALONG A PATH . . . GREEN SILENCE . . .



BREATHING AIR WHICH IS ALIVE BECAUSE WE MAKE IT THUS—

"Ripe Color"
Linoleum Cut
Kathleen Wright, '71

STRIVING TO MAKE OUR IDEALS—REALITIES . . .

LUZ MARQUEZ

Lima, Peru
Social Welfare

He who has a why to live can bear with almost any how.

Nietzsche

Radiates warmth . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . Spanish Club President, 3 . . . IRC . . . five years from home . . . Peruvian beauty . . . international charm . . . Luz.

Some day, after mastering the winds, the waves, the tides and gravity, we shall harness for God the energies of love, and then, for the second time in the history of the world, man will discover fire.

Teilhard de Chardin

LYNN BUZOLICH

Redwood City, California
Social Welfare

"I'm crackin' up!" . . . "I guess I'll survive" . . . never wear pants . . . lovely eyes . . . "I'm scared of ——" . . . "Are you going to eat that?" . . . Lynn.

MARILOU TANTOCO

Makati, Rizal, Philippines
Business Administration

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

St. Francis of Assisi

"It is so nice" . . . loves ice cream . . . Business Club . . . always in the Chapel or in the Library . . . sophisticated elegance . . . Marilou.

Where are you going my little one?
Mom and dad cry out with love
Turn around you're a young one!
Like Elia playing with Puss n' Boots
Turn around you're a young one!
Like Terry going to her first prom
Turn around you're a young one!
Like Mano who's barely beginning what you're leaving
Turn around you're a young one!
Like me, who isn't quite sure where she's going
Turn around you're a young one!
Like Margaret who knows and waits to follow you.
But now you're a young woman going out of the door
and remember Dolores—
"Life only demands from you the strength you possess
Only one feat is possible not to have run away."
God bless you, Dee-po!

Rachel Leon, '72

"Well, I mean" . . . student senate . . . Hawaii calls . . . summer in a pineapple cannery . . . "Wait a minute!" . . . cookie dough . . . Service Club . . . Soyo and Rice . . . Young Democrats . . . "All my boyfriends in Hawaii!" . . . "That's not what I said" . . . ASCND Treasurer . . . "Dee-po."

DOLORES LEON

Reedley, California
Biology

At some moment I did answer to someone and from that hour I was certain that existence is meaningful and that, therefore, my life in self-surrender had a goal.

Hammarskjöld

Be gentle with me, new love.
Treat me tenderly.
I need the gentle touch,
The soft voice,
The candlelight after nine.

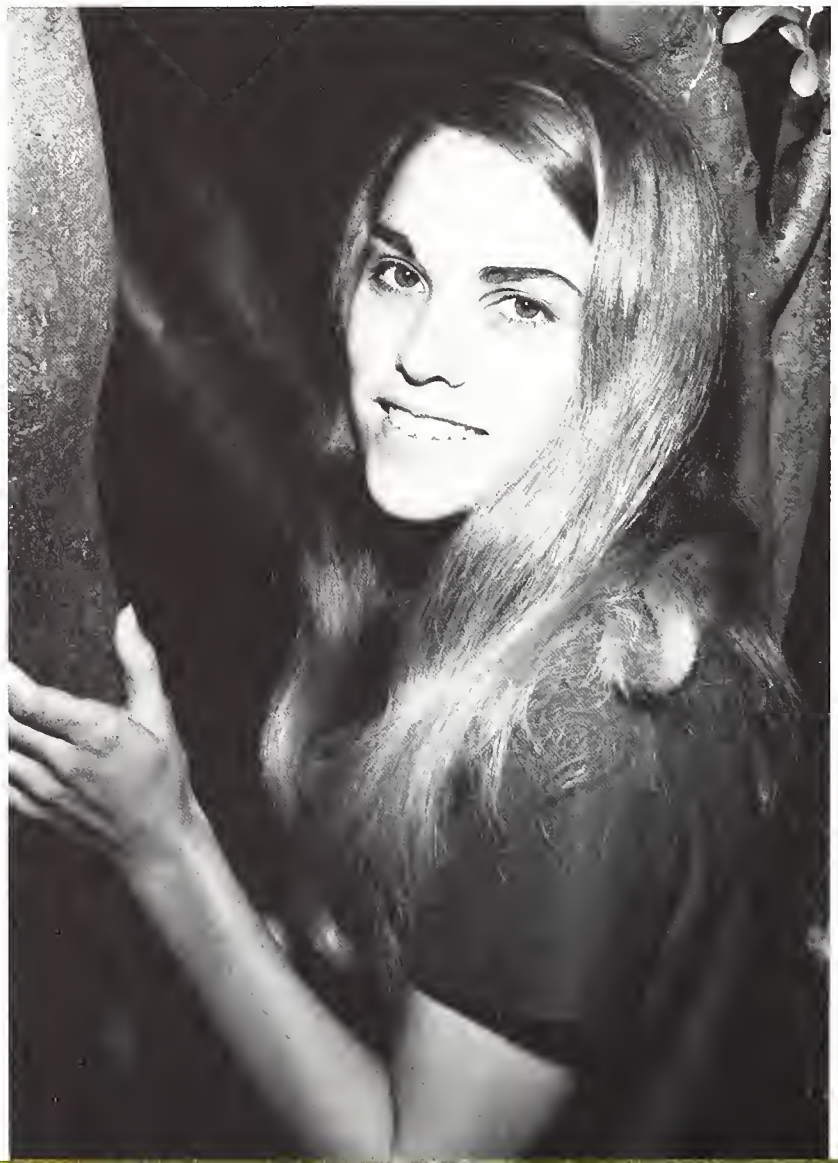
There've been so many who didn't understand
So give me all the love I see in your timid eyes. . . .

Rod McKuen

LINDA MARIE ANDRADE

Honolulu, Hawaii
English

"Don't call me Andrade!" . . . smooth flights to Hawaii? . . . SCTA Secretary Treasurer . . . Folk Masses . . . judo—to be well protected . . . "Yeah, Greg!" . . . "I'm confused" . . . remember those 2 a.m. talks? . . . blind dates *do* pay off . . . Choral . . . Madrigals . . . Service Club . . . Linda.



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PATRICIA COLLINS BORDIN

San Francisco, California
English

You *talk* big, Collins! . . . red licorice . . . P.E. at I.H.M. . . . sunny disposition . . . naps . . . "Does this look funny?" . . . white Cadillacs . . . mashed potatoes and gravy . . . California weekender . . . "Don't mess with Bill" . . . Pat.

Champion the right to be yourself;
Set your own Pattern,
Live your own Life,
And follow your own Star.

Anonymous

There is only me—and the rest of you . . . All of you out there share this in common, you are out there and I alone am in here observing . . .
I alone. I lonely. I entirely. I exist within these walls.
This is the one truth, the great and stark and magnificent truth of the matter.
The matter is that I matter. Beyond this there is no need. Beyond this all is trivial.
Because, indeed, if I matter then all else matters too.

Charles Martin Jones

PAMELA ANN COOPER

Watsonville, California
Social Welfare

"Hey you guys!" . . . Rome 70 . . . "Howdy" . . . RFN . . . 2nd Vice President Senior Class . . . The Romantic . . . Service Club . . . talks a mile a minute . . . CND Athletic . . . "I don't need a microphone!" . . . a certain burgundy Mercedes . . . "Watsonville's not that bad!" . . . "Oh Trudy, do you remember *that* time in Mexico?" . . . Midnight glasses of water . . . Pam.

SISTER EUNICE CUDZEWICZ

Chicago, Illinois
Biology

R-i-g-h-t . . . "Want a See's sucker?" . . . "I can hear it when you chew" . . . "You don't know her? She's in your class" . . . "OK you guys" . . . plain clothes nun . . . one of the girls . . . Student Senate . . . Sister Eunice.

He stretched his hand to the sky
taut with the hunger of horizons in his bones.
They shouted at the smallness of his hands.
"You? Never"—
He cried out.
His fingers scraped the sun.

M. Smith

MARIE ANTOINETTE McSHANE

Cupertino, California
History

A good friend who listens and looks at you . . . "George of the jungle" . . . Class Treasurer . . . "You dirty rat!" . . . genuine beauty from inside . . . Junior College transfer . . . "Hey Changnon, oops! McShane!" . . . "Toni."

The supreme happiness in life is the conviction of being loved for yourself, or, more correctly, being loved in spite of yourself.

Victor Hugo

RAINSHOWER

Don't be afraid
of rain
Throw off the
plastic and vinyl
canvas and leather
Bury your feet outside among the trees
feeling the thirsty earth
drink in the showers
Spread open your bared arms
welcoming the cold
understanding the clouds
speaking softly with the wind
so that
when
the sun shines
once more
You will know what it is
to be warm

Joann Wong '70

"Landscape"
Acrylic
Yoshihiro Tanaka, '69

Absent-minded chemist . . . Science Club . . . Stop sign . . . "Give me a break" . . . German Club . . . always a joke . . . Wilkie 4—perpetual art gallery . . . diets-diets-diets . . . KEGS . . . American Home Economics Association . . . Reno '68—wow! . . . Sophomore Fling—Junior Slump . . . Mary.

MARY VILLALTA

Los Banos, California
Dietetics

All is for the best in this best of all possible worlds.

Voltaire

BEVERLY A. NOETZEL

Superior, Arizona
Home Economics, Dietetics

I am breathing
seeing
hearing
smelling
feeling
warm
excited
relaxed all at the same time
and really my experience
is none of these
which are only words, symbols,
which try to convey
my existence which is
every moment—alive—
change—moving—
NOW.

Bernard Gunther

Head waitress Bev . . . older half . . . the one with the pierced ears . . . Spanish Club . . . determined, sensible . . . could be a hippie and a first lady . . . dietician with determination . . . Home Economics Club . . . candle fanatic . . . "Gemini, the twins" . . . free soul . . . "love must be giving" . . . "Bev."

LOVE
is need,
security
wanting and
sharing yourself
with someone
else.

Denyse Mcgriff '73

NANCY WATSON

Ceres, California
Social Welfare

The youngest of the Watson girls at C.N.D. . . . "Nacum" . . . pretty eyes . . . mild manners . . . loves rare earth . . . Nancy.

Super hostess . . . RFN Secretary . . . loves flowered dresses and beads . . . CND's Pearl Mesta . . . Dr. Goldsten's visual aid . . . Student Concern Committee . . . "Karmen is Dead (for the twelfth time)!" . . . the face of an angel—when she's asleep . . . Miss Christmas Spirit, '68 . . . "You take your electives in Theology?" . . . "Sea-Shell."

Simply the thing I am
Shall make me live.
Shakespeare

MICHELE YVONNE ANGELI

San Leandro, California
English

"Trauma"
Ink
Marie Alaniz, '73

"Let me think about it!" . . . Class of '60 and '70 . . . pretty dark locks . . . a semester with the girls in J.B. . . . Michael.

MICHAEL ANNE KNEIER

San Jose, California
Social Science

Take to you the hand of a friend
And pressing it toward your heart
You'll find, though miles apart,
you'll never be alone.
So fear not parting
For the sadness that is today's good-bye—
Is the joy of tomorrow's meeting.

Unknown

"Vanilla ice cream and pickles anyone?" . . . Service Club . . . Club Council Chairman . . . SCTA . . . Spanish Club . . . Choral . . . "the chocolate chip kid" . . . Doreen.

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace:
Where there is hatred, let me sow love:
Where there is injury, pardon:
Where there is doubt, faith:
Where there is despair, hope:
Where there is darkness, light: and
Where there is sadness, joy.

St. Francis

MARGUERITE DOREEN MADOLORA

Salinas, California
History

Selfhood
begins with a walking
away
and love
manifests itself
in the sacrifice of
letting go.

Ginny Carson, '71

Morning
comes
with long rays of light
piercing the cold haze
dancing around the barren trees to
cast their shadows in a
floating maze.
The city wakes and rocks the
stillness with its
jostling turbulence.
Noise and motion and laughter and
seriousness,
to the hammer,
to the book,
to the road, and the sun
rises to its perpendicular height.
So the day ages
never asking if anyone has said
"Yes"
to its birth.

Eunice Cudzewicz, '70

There are golden apples to be picked,
and green hills to climb,
and meadows to run
When you're young.

Rod McKuen

MARYNELL MADELYN FORAN

Wauwatosa, Wisconsin
English

Pasha's Natasha . . . "And don't forget the ice cream man!" . . . *Prisms* Editor . . . "New England conservative?" . . . "Wauwatosa, wheeoo, NO KA OI!" . . . Wilkie Hilton . . . incredibly funny . . . culinary artist . . . orthopedic brogues . . . nice things for other people . . . "Mur."

EVA CHUNG HING-KWOK

Hong Kong
Social Welfare

"What do I say? Tell me. What do I do? Show me." . . . International Relations Club . . . Long walks to Marine World . . . only 19 units plus three part-time jobs . . . Chinese Club President . . . Oriental princess, miniature model . . . off-campus "resident" . . . Eva.

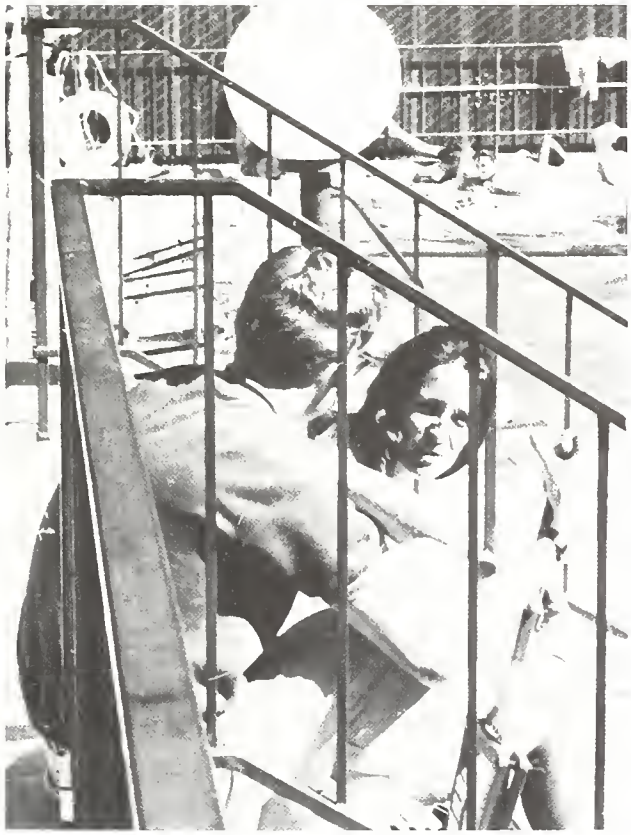
Things will change and men become good again and these pitiless days will come to an end and the world will once more know order, rest, and peace.

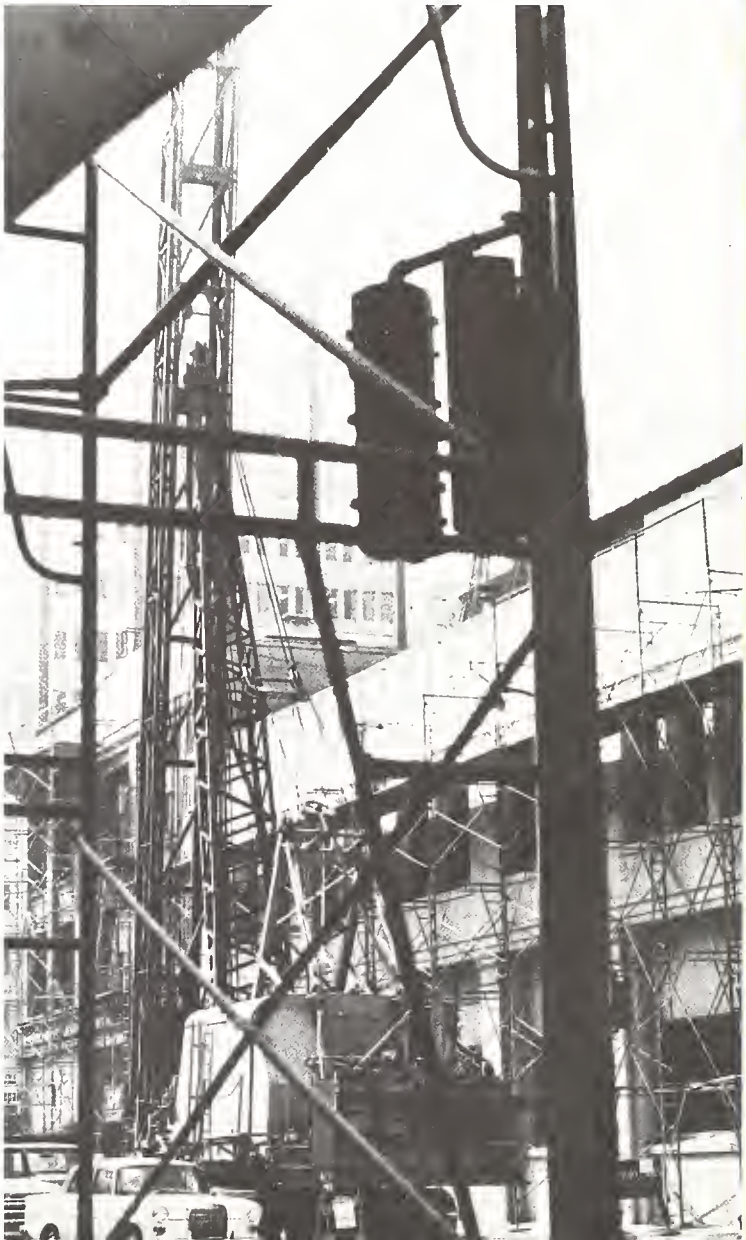
Anne Frank

OUT OF THE RAIN FOREST WITH MISTY MINDS WE COME UPON

THE MOUNTAIN

AND WANDER IN THE MOMENTS OF SUNLIGHT . . .



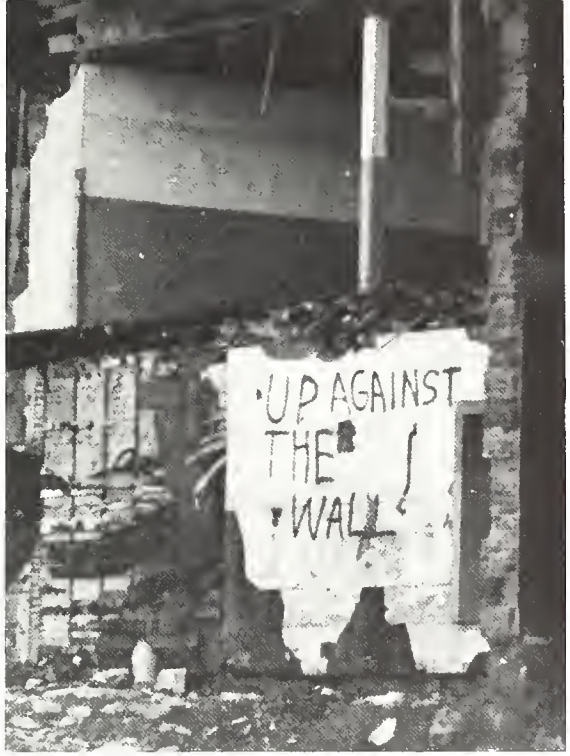


THROUGH THE FILTERING HAZE WE TURN OUR EYES

TO

THE

MOUNTAIN,



YEARNING FOR THE PEACE WE DIMLY PERCEIVE.

LUANNE LOKELANI AH NEW

Honolulu, Hawaii
Social Welfare

"Ah knew it was you, Ah New!" . . . "Yeh, Greg!" . . . "I choke your neck!" . . . Intramurals . . . T-shirts and jams . . . she has rhythm . . . Chinese Chef . . . Hawaiian print jams . . . CCD teaching . . . Student Faculty Senate . . . "Let's go for a ride!" . . . Service Club . . . ASCND Treasurer, Junior year . . . "Where did I ever pick her up?" . . . ASCND President . . . Luanne.

. . . Be a person?
Or the flash of an oriole-wing
. . . Be a smile?
Or the turn of a leaf on a stream
. . . Be a hand?
Or a bright breath of sun

Witter Bynner

NANCY WINNINGHAM

Belmont, California
English

"Why does it always happen to me?" . . . "Calm down, you'll make it" . . . suddenly confused . . . "I just *don't* understand!" . . . one of these days . . . conscientious procrastinator . . . ITA . . . "Fan-tas-tic!" . . . Nancy.

i am a little church (no great cathedral)
far from the splendor and squalor of hurrying cities
i do not worry if briefer days grow briefest,
i am not sorry when sun and rain make april

my life is the life of the reaper and the sower;
my prayers are the prayers of earth's own clumsily striving
(finding and losing and laughing and crying) children
whose any sadness or joy is my grief or my gladness

around me surges a miracle of unceasing
birth and glory and death and resurrection:
over my sleeping self float flaming symbols
of hope, and i wake to a perfect patience of mountains

i am a little church (far from the frantic
world with its rapture and anguish) at peace with nature
i do not worry if longer nights grow longest;
i am not sorry when silence becomes singing

winter by spring, i lift my diminutive spire to
merciful Him whose only now is forever:
standing erect in the deathless truth of His presence
(welcoming humbly His light and proudly His darkness)

e. e. cummings

Student Faculty Senate . . . Rock of Gibraltar—no smaller! . . . Collegia . . . German Club . . . class debater . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . green eyes, matching clothes . . . Residence Council . . . "Beth."

ELIZABETH LOUISE COOK

Monroe, Louisiana
English

Whither thou goest, I shall go; and where thou lodgest, I shall lodge:
Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God:
Where thou diest, shall I die, and there shall I be buried:
The Lord do so to me, and more also, il aught but death part thee and me.

Ruth 1: 16-17

EUGENE JOSEPH EGGER

Redwood City, California
Mathematics

Fools say that they learn by experience. I prefer to profit by others' experience.
Prince Otto von Bismarck

Male students have to be good at CND, they are outnumbered . . . How soft the air is on this campus! . . . Abstract Algebra is just dandy for those who like it . . . When is the next mixer? . . . Let's see who's on the dean's list . . . Eugene.

TRUDY BIAGINI

San Francisco, California
Social Welfare

Each of us is the only person who can give the other what each of us wants to have—PEACE.

Ugo Betti

A heart as big as heaven . . . Service Club . . . Home Ec Club . . . the Girl Scout of CND . . . SCTA . . . perceptive about people . . . forest rangers . . . "Acapulco, anybody?" sets the alarm five times a night . . . "Yeah, City!" . . . protein diets and Diet-Rite . . . Isadore . . . "Be Prepared!" . . . Shalom . . . explosive laughter . . . "Gertrude."

A KYTE

i think about setting sail a kyte to fly,
a stringless kyte for the windy sky—
a weaving kyte of movement through inner space.
a kyte, as a sensitive explorer, guided by
its own free hand.

Suzanne Schumacher, '72

Wilkie Hilton . . . the bird-collector . . . "I'm sure!" . . . Alpha Mu Gamma, President . . . whines and dines . . . Miss Christmas Spirit, '67 . . . "Volkswagens? Just *ask* me!!" . . . Sandy's nankie . . . "Here's to you Mrs. Robinson!" . . . "It's in my top drawer!" . . . "I'm hungry!" . . . Thank you, Mamita and Tata . . . "Bean."

The most wasted day of all is one in which we have not laughed.

Sebastien Chamfort

SANDRA ROSE TORRES

Arcadia, California
Spanish

TERRY HOPPING

Alameda, California
English

"Love the Italians!" . . . RFN . . . "Julie" . . . One-Act Plays . . . "Daisy Mae" . . . *Prisms* Copy Editor . . . "I'm Amelia Earhart, gagging on the scarf!" Shelly's side-kick . . . Terry.

A time of Peace. I swear it's not too late . . .

Dylan

NANCY HORNYAK

San Carlos, California
Social Welfare

A jug of wine,
A loaf of bread—
and thou.
Omar Khayyam

Long leggy look . . . California girl . . . Dr. Hornyak's daughter . . . a passion for Ayn Rand . . . my quilt, my sofa pillow, my sunlamp, my blue nylons and my boyfriend . . . every day's an adventure . . . "Carol—you've got to make me understand Camus!!" . . . year-round tan . . . Nancy.

ELIZABETH MARIE VIANI

Sacramento, California
Business Administration, Economics

Don't let the fire of love burn out—
someone may die of the cold.
Anonymous

"Miss Campus Shoppe" . . . Business Club . . . Janie's sidekick . . . beautiful disposition . . . types more papers than she ever wrote . . . always has candy around . . . ASCND Secretary . . . "Lizard."

NITA A. BAUTISTA

San Francisco, California
Dietetics

I, too, dislike it: There are things that are important beyond all this fiddle.
Reading it however with a perfect contempt for it, one discovers in it after all, a place for the genuine.
Hands that can grasp, eyes that can dilate, hair that can rise if it must.
These things are important not because a high-sounding interpretation can be put upon them but because they are useful. . . .

Marianne Moore

"Moody? No, she is sweet!" . . . efficiency *plus*—a ledger for everything . . . "Polly Bell" . . . official can opener . . . "Stomp! Stomp!" . . . ASCND Parliamentarian . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . Business Club . . . Spanish Club . . . Chinese Club . . . Student Faculty Senate . . . idealist . . . Pauline.

The woods are lovely, dark, and deep
But I have promises to keep
and miles to go before I sleep
and miles to go before I sleep.

Robert Frost

PAULINE SOONG

Republic of China
Business Administration, Economics

True friendship is a plant of slow growth and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.

Washington

MARYANN BULICH

Watsonville, California
History

Books, books and more books! . . . "A Slavic Alice in Wonderland" . . . "Worm" . . . SCTA . . . Spanish Club . . . Republican Club . . . Reno '68 . . . "It's no secret!!" . . . Fearsome Foursome —2 = gruesome twosome or dynamic duo . . . MaryAnn.

WE CLIMB AS THE ECHO OF

OUR PAST RESOUNDS WITH

HOLLOWNESS

AND WE GAZE BACK

AT THE WASTED LAND—

WHERE IDEAS ARE STILL STRUGGLING TO GROW.

THE CRIES OF THOSE LEFT BEHIND BLEND WITH THE WELCOMES

OF

THOSE

WHO

WAIT

TO

SURPRISE US WITH LOVE . . .

WE KNOW WE ARE **ALIVE** BECAUSE WE HEAR THEM BOTH.

LAUGHTER TUMBLES FORTH . . .

"Senior Thesis"
Linoleum Cut on Canvas
Sharon Santoro, '70

WE TURN OUR ENERGIES TO THE WILDERNESS AHEAD.

CORNUCOPIA DAY

This cornucopia day
Of files and toothache,
Of Zen and McKuen,
Of unbearable bus-ride and
the moist, lung-healing mist;
Of an incoming, outgoing sea
That splashed across shared moments,
Is not mine to remember, nor yours;
But ours.

Many times
In the tapestry of life,
A sudden melancholy
Slips in amid smiles.
And shadows cast
By awareness of tomorrows
Trace patterns across colors of day,
Sketching ever-presents in vivid
(To warm lonely rooms of the future).

Isolated moments in life,
Memorized not for memory,
But for their place
In the weavings of our fates.
In the warp and woof
Of each encounter with reality
There can be no taking without giving,
No gift without response.
We part
And a part of me goes with you
As your being fills the formless space
Where that, now given, dwelt.

We must part,
Each to search for threads
To fill her singular loom.
Sad, every heart once loved
Cannot be taken along
To share more days.
Inevitable—in the fullness
Of each new day
This day may be forgotten ere long.

Yet, on some clearing day after a rain,
When swelling, yeasty clouds
Are tinged with blue and bright,
When the white foam of a playful ocean
Catches the hem of my skirt
And tiny ships dot the horizon
While sandcrabs perforate the shore,
I will remember you and be glad
You are a thread
In the pattern of my life.

Cathy Maloney, '71

Now I had something I loved and venerated, I had an ideal again, life was rich with initiations of mystery, and a feeling of dawn that made me immune to all taunts. I had come home again to myself.

Hermann Hesse

CAROL NOETZEL

Superior, Arizona
Home Economics, Dietetics

"Oh, kid!" . . . little twin with the bright eyes . . . Spanish Club . . . "George, George, George" . . . Home Ec Club . . . changed her major in her senior year . . . a sweet person . . . "No, I'm *Carol,* not *Bev!*" . . . Wood-wind Ensemble . . . Carol.

Yellow roses . . . Freshman Class Secretary . . . Mad Hatter's Tea Party . . . Miss Christmas Spirit . . . "Boney Moroney" . . . Sophomore Class Secretary . . . pruney songs . . . Service Club . . . Twiggy . . . Junior Class President . . . Resident Assistant, Senior . . . Freshman Class Advisor . . . bird woman . . . "Little One."

BARBARA GONZALES MORONEY

San Francisco, California
English

true lovers in each happening of their hearts
live longer than all which and every who;
despite what fear denies, what hope asserts,
what falsest both disprove by proving true . . .
. . . even more true would truest lovers grow
if out of midnight dropped more suns than are
(yes; and if time should ask into his was
all shall, their eyes would never miss a yes)

e. e. cummings

"Marie"
Ink Contour
Sister Mary Mahany, '71

"I keep falling asleep whenever I think of studying" . . . a smart dresser with an air of sophistication about her! . . . team-teaching with Dr. Ackerman . . . affinity for satanic figures . . . "Are you going to sleep already?" . . . *Axel* . . . two pink and white brothers . . . sour cream on and in everything . . . "the Sziebert position" . . . raw puffed rice . . . "Kremhilde."

I am thou.
The Vedas

ELIZABETH SZIEBERT

Saratoga, California
English

Kindness in words creates confidence,
Kindness in thinking creates profoundness,
Kindness in giving creates love.

Lao Tse

SANDRA MARIE PERRY

Redwood City, California
English

"Well!" . . . how is Michael? . . . Spanish Club . . . roses every thirteenth . . . Music Club . . . "I *know* I flunked that test!" . . . Student Faculty Senate . . . Do you live in the Library? . . . Pistachios and Champagne? . . . Sandy.

"Those were the days my friend, I thought they'd never end." . . . STUDY is the magic word! . . . strawberries and tulips . . . "Where is my teddy bear and hippopotamus?" . . . a St. Mary's belle . . . "You're kidding?" . . . an unexpected phone call . . . Hasta la vista! . . . "Simple Simon."

A friend is someone who likes you. It can be a boy . . . it can be a girl. Sometimes you don't know who are your friends. Sometimes they are there all the time, but you walk right past them and don't notice that they like you in a special way. Sometimes you have to find your friend. Some people have lots and lots of friends . . . and some people have quite a few friends . . . but everyone in the world has at least one friend.

Joan Walsh Anglund

SHARON MARIE SANTORO

Saratoga, California
Art

To leave this keen encounter of our wits . . .

Shakespeare

ANNE TERESA RATTIGAN

Santa Rosa, California
French

Alpha Mu Gamma . . . Le Cercle Français . . . Wilkie Hilton . . . Sophomore Class President . . . a lovely head of curly hair . . . "Jim an-I" . . . "You're never going to believe this!" Jim's pain . . . "Good morning, Mary Sunshine!" . . . "I'm positive!" . . . fond thoughts of her family . . . "Annie."

I am a part of all that I have met.
Alfred Lord Tennyson

Thanks, Mom and Dad.

"WOW" . . . never wrote letters in class before . . . "Saranora-Lu" . . . unrefined finesse . . . loves to go to the beach . . . "Do you want to walk up to my yellow fire hydrant?" . . . blue-eyed blond . . . has a thing about recopying notes . . . paints rocks . . . Nora.

NORA ANN RYCHEL

San Leandro, California
Social Welfare

CONNIE WAGNER

San Rafael, California
Art

"I'm hungry" . . . a beer at the Round Table? . . . phone calls to Michigan . . . "Those are good looking legs!" . . . Perpetual grin with wonderful dimples . . . Senior Class Social Chairman . . . Connie.

CLAIRE KLUNK

Terra Linda, California
Social Welfare

"Did I get a phone call?" . . . a new flame in Mexico? . . . "Is my skirt too short?" . . . semester in Rome . . . Kool kid . . . "Clara-bell."

ROSE RAVIZZA

Santa Clara, California
Home Economics

"Always ready to listen" . . . soft voice with giggles . . . tan all year 'round . . . a semester in Rome . . . shiny hair . . . always willing to help . . . Rose.

DOROTHY CLARK

San Rafael, California
English

"Car-hop? Why not?" . . . "My car is going to cost —— to fix!" . . . "Ten holes in the gas tank?" Yosemite's mini-maid . . . Trooper . . . "Tweetie" . . . diet Queen . . . Mardi Gras Queen, Senior year . . . life in the luggage room . . . two-toned hair? . . . "Do I look haggard and drawn today?" . . . *Prisms* . . . "Dottie."

All that we are is the result of what we have thought. The mind is everything. What we think we become.

Buddha

CECELIA SUMULONG

Makati, Rizal, Philippines
Business Administration

"Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou?" . . . Business Club . . . Filipino charm . . . a guitar and a medley of songs . . . International Club . . . heart at Menlo . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . Senior Class Second Vice President . . . Cecelia.

Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where rust and moth consume, and where thieves break in and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither rust nor moth consumes, nor thieves break in and steal. For where thy treasure is, there also will thy heart be.

Matthew 6:19

"Abbey at a Distance"
Acrylic
Diana Silva, '73

CARLA REPETTO

San Francisco, California
French

I left my heart in San Francisco . . . "Does anyone want some soup?" . . . one semester of cheese pizzas . . . 100 percent attendance record . . . loves to laugh . . . all heart . . . "Hi, Jen" . . . beautiful serene eyes . . . Senior Class President . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . La Cercle Francais . . . Editor of Babel . . . Who's Who . . . "La."

Finally it is not a matter of reason; finally it is a matter of love.

Anonymous

"That room is so teeny!" . . . unofficial secretary of Senior Seminar class . . . groomed to a tee . . . Miss Boyling's right hand . . . Sue.

SUE PELLIZZER

San Mateo, California
English

Were the sky
Merely a mirror of earth
There might still be stars.

Cathy Maloney, '71

MARGARET THERESE BRADY

San Francisco, California
History

That "Mother Superior" look . . . a green leather jacket . . . "Oh, fish." . . . those were the days of Brahm and Seps . . . Irish power . . . renown on St. Pat's day, '68 . . . Geez! . . . "See you guys later." . . . "Come to an errotic experience at Farmer's Market." . . . service without question . . . sirloin district . . . "What's doing?" . . . The Grim Reaper . . . Service Club President . . . "Terry."

I still believe that people are really good at heart . . . and when I look up into the heavens, I think it will all come right again, and peace and tranquility will return.

Anne Frank

A Three Musketeers Bar . . . red roses . . . "I recommend it!" . . . a real family thing . . . East and West unite . . . everything comes up roses . . . ski enthusiasts . . . Ralph's owners . . . Bob and Jolyne.

Love is the master key that opens the gates of happiness.
—Author Unknown

JOLYNE AND BOB GIELOW

San Carlos, California
Behavioral Science (Bob)
Social Welfare (Jolyne)

JOANN WONG

Honolulu, Hawaii
English

Born free, as free as the wind blows,
as free as the grass grows, born free
to follow your heart.

Matt Monroe

"Extraordinarily Jo!" . . . domestic urges . . . poetic promise . . . artistic, lyrical walk . . . perfectionist . . . always slips into French automatically . . . so romantic! . . . Waller . . . rare soul-giving, rare beauty . . . always in tights, the creative dancer . . . a live Gaugin . . . Joann.

If
you've always been a rain
you want
to know
what it's like
to be a storm

Joann Wong '70

JUDITH WARTENBERG WILLS

Belmont, California
Social Welfare

"Oh, horrendous" . . . RFN . . . "Oh, stop!" . . . Community Service . . . coast to coast commuter . . . ASG Representative 1968 . . . spacey . . . always willing to help . . . "I can't function." . . . the great fur coat . . . a summer in New York . . . "Jude."

We were talking—about the space between us all; And the people — who hide themselves behind a wall of illusion; Never glimpse the truth—then it's far too late—when they pass away. We were talking—about the love we all could share—when we find it; to try our best to hold it there—with our love. With our love—we could see the world—if they only knew; Try to realize it's all within yourself no one else can make you change; And to see you're really only very small, and life flows on within you and without you.

The Beatles

CHOICES MADE WILL NOT PREPARE US FOR OTHER WORLDS.

PATHS DIVERGE AND ONLY

THE WARNINGS ON THE SIGN POSTS DRIVE US ONWARD . . .

Etching
Lita Munich, '71

DREAMS BECOME DISGUISED AND

MIS-SHAPEN,

DESPAIR RISES . . .

FROZEN SAND

Frozen sand,
poured, leveled and left
to become old, forgotten
in the passive saga of
days and years,
men and machines,
of shielding the earth
from the sky.
Rock, rough,
to receive the foot that
stands unsure
dumb, beneath the crushing surge
of the crowd,
ashamed of the burden
of blood and debris
left in agony.
Mute witness of intersections in the
life of man.

Eunice Cudzewicz, '70

"Madonna"
Acrylic
Carol Ann Nellen, '71

The happy soul is a wandering star; yet in that very wandering invariable; she is eccentric beyond all predicting; yet equal in her eccentricity.

C. S. Lewis

CAROL MARIE PIZZO

San Carlos, California
English

An exceptional person . . . Who's Who . . . the CND Rapunzel . . . crazy about Unicorns . . . "I'm intuitive" . . . palm reader . . . RFN . . . Service Club . . . "Up with day-hops!" . . . ASCND Parliamentarian . . . involvement itself . . . "Julie" . . . CCD teacher . . . "You're so entertaining!" . . . beautiful Taurus . . . ASCND Community Chairman . . . MUN delegate . . . "We shall overcome!" . . . Student Faculty Senate . . . Carol.

In the course of this life I have had a great many encounters with a great many people who have been concerned with matters of consequence. I have lived a great deal among grown-ups. I have seen them intimately, close at hand. And that hasn't much improved my opinion of them. The grown-ups are certainly very odd.

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

ANN MAHONE

Glendale, Arizona
Social Welfare

The mind is such a junkyard;
It remembers candy bars—
but not the Gettysburg Address,
Frank Sinatra's middle name—
but not the day your best friend died.

If in your mind there is some corner
not yet occupied with numbers you may
never need,
Remind your memory of the day we turned
to watch the rain,
And turning back
Forgot that we belong to one another.

Rod McKuen

Unsustained curiosity . . . "Oh, what do I do now?" . . . nursery rhymes and cotton candy . . . "Bob, my Bob" . . . "Someday I'll cook." . . . almost flew without the plane in L.A. . . . never stops talking . . . has a patient fiancé . . . *Prisms* . . . Editor of AS-IT-IS . . . "Dannie."

DANIELLE JOHNSON

San Mateo, California
Social Welfare

Life is spent before we know what it is.
George Herbert

ELIZABETH WATERS MORENO

Hillsborough, California
Home Economics

"It's so stuffy in here!" . . . Home Ec Club . . . "Saddle oxfords are comfortable!" . . . RFN . . . "Wake me up for dinner." . . . engagement party hostess . . . sews up a storm . . . "Parrish the thought!" . . . candle burner . . . "Hey, Jude" . . . "Buff."

Better by far that you should forget and smile
than that you should remember and be sad.
Christina Georgina Rossetti

VIRGINIA COFFMAN

Redwood City, California
Business Administration

One of the "day-hops" . . . friendly face . . . pretty, long hair . . . a trip to the Orient for graduation . . . Bird Cage aficionado . . . travels in the company of "Hi, Lee" . . . that quiet seriousness . . . romance in the evening division . . . constant business after school, the question is, "What business?" . . . Virginia.

MARY FITZPATRICK

Duxbury, Massachusetts
Social Welfare

First Little Woman . . . San Diego surfing . . . Stanford Library . . . Poo Poo . . . Dutch Goose . . . El Campo . . . likes to dance . . . summers on the Cape . . . Gemini . . . optimistic . . . "Mar."

This is the way it was
While I was waiting for your eyes
to find me,
I was drifting—going no place
Hypnotized by sunshine.

Rod McKuen

"Frog"
Woodcut
Kathleen Wright, '71

NEW BRIGHTON BEACH

A black line broke over the coast,
Where three hundred grey gulls used to stand,
Winging its way to the sun-spot sea.
I shut out the glare with my hand.
The world was richer—An inheritance
Not of salt-corrupt possessions,
But a legacy of tin can castles
By an old white-washed concession.
On the sand lie shadows
From sticks along the shore
That measure an extension of the land,
These and other ruins to restore.
Drowns the distant sun beyond our reach.
A dune buggy bumps across New Brighton Beach.

Sr. Maureen Cary, '70

Mortality—
in a moment
while truth slept
unaware
of love's watchful eye
imperfection
baptized two lives
with reality
purifying
every dream
of fantasy
absolving
every weakness
of strength
in a moment
—Eternity.

Cathy Maloney, '71

Who
Are you? Whose
silence are you? . . .
Do you know where you are going?
Do you know whom you must meet?
Thomas Merton

White lab coat . . . Der Deutsch Verein . . . Candy—anyone? . . . beautiful Heart—always giving . . . Science Club . . . "Can I borrow your philosophy notes?" . . . Symbiosis . . . Rendy and Kleenex—always together . . . misses all morning classes . . . "Will you pound my back?" . . . hates to be called Bridget . . . Rendy.

RENDY MARVENE GOO

Honolulu, Hawaii
Chemistry

Let me die working.
Still tackling plans unfinished
tasks undone.
Clean to its end, swift may race
be run;
No lagging steps, no faltering,
no shirking
Let me die working.

Let me die thinking.
Let me fare forth still with an
open mind;
Fresh secrets to unfold,
New truths to find.
My soul undimmed, alert, no
question blinking.
Let me die thinking.

Let me die aspiring.
Still pressing onward to obtain
the prize;
Viewing the future with expectant
eyes;
In labor for the kingdom never
tiring.
Let me die aspiring.

S. Hall Young

"Do you understand what that means?" . . . eloquent speaker in class . . . "I just don't know if I'll make it in that music class" . . . "My fingers won't move" . . . Leotta.

LEOTTA E. JARRETT

San Mateo, California
Sociology

Special blue skies . . . someone who cares . . . the Red Queen . . . "Oh, really?" . . . loves rocky road and pizza . . . "Who's conventional?" . . . raw fish in her suitcase . . . one of the original night owls . . . "No, really, really, do you know what I mean?" . . . PEOPLE . . . "And?" . . . Service Club . . . ASCND 3rd Vice President, Junior year . . . Student Faculty Senate Chairman . . . Who's Who . . . ASCND President . . . "Coriolanus."

LINDA DE MELLO

Honolulu, Hawaii
English

Now here, you see, it takes all the running you can do to keep in the same place. If you want to get somewhere else, you must run at least twice as fast as that.

Lewis Carroll

People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.
Bob Merrill

GLORIA SMITH

Hillsborough, California
English

Second Little Woman . . . San Diego surfing . . . Stanford Library . . . Poo Poo . . . Dutch Goose . . . Koala bear . . . "B" . . . "Is the comedy hour over?" . . . philosophical . . . Tom Jones . . . also a Burton lover . . . Aquarius . . . "Glor."

Discouragements in life never last forever. They come to teach us the value of happiness. The dark hour before sunrise may usher into our lives the bright sun of success, though vital and vast we can't believe it has happened. Contrast creates appreciation.

M. N.

TERRI COUTO CANDELARIA

Dos Palos, Calif.
Business Administration

The White Queen . . . a thing about cats . . . cannelloni . . . loves the Italians . . . "Can I have a little taste?" . . . Dell or Dale? . . . dedicated to the great tan . . . Terri.

Untitled
Etching
Camilla Roush, '70

"Wipe that phony smile off your face" . . . born logician . . . my friend, Laura . . . Summer fun, some are not . . . Tempting Temps—"Ain't too proud to beg" . . . most calls for the least money . . . juice or suds? . . . heart of gold . . . Sabo's sidekick . . . cheese pyramids . . . Le Cercle Français . . . RFN, 3 . . . "Rute."

The childhood shows the man as the morning shows the day.

Milton

SHARON REILLY

Honolulu, Hawaii
French

TWILA WERTZ

San Carlos, California
English

Great insight in class . . . pleasant smile . . . college "drop-in" . . . enjoys people as much as people enjoy her . . . Twila.

To err is human, to forgive divine.
Alexander Pope

MOTH-MEN

the Moths
ugly brown
clinging in the night
on screens
drinking in the light
of bare bulbs
from the other side.
the lights go off
the sun comes on
moths hide
away from golden rays
preferring artificial light
from bare bulbs
to the sun's brilliance.
butterflies from flowers scoff
but come night
again
the Moths
ugly brown
cling to screens
aching for the light
from the other side.

Lee Clayton, '70

ROBERT GARFAT

San Mateo, California
Social Welfare

"I'm going to write a book, *450 Girls and Me*" . . . "Why should I graduate and give up all this?" . . . "If only my Detroit Street gang could see me now" . . . "This is the only place I know where an older male is adopted as a father" . . . "Well hello" . . . from paint to people . . . "Bob."

It's never too late.

Original

JANE HANSEN

San Luis Obispo, California
Business Administration

"Phoenix" . . . "Who is it?" . . . "Everybody loves somebody sometime" . . . Good-looking No. 2" . . . Diet Pepsi, Slender Carnation . . . "Calamity Jane" . . . "I want one order won ton" . . . fashion show time . . . Dino Baby . . . Miss Christmas Spirit . . . nights at the Round Table and beer . . . Business Club Secretary . . . Class Social Chairman . . . ASCND Social Chairman . . . "Janie."

But try as you may
You will never, never, never
find another that is quite
like you
Because you're the only one in
this whole wide world
That is . . . you.

Joan Walsh Anglund

"Rock Art"
Ink
Jane Orr

"Have some moon cake" . . . "It's an old Chinese custom" . . . Sunny . . . little hands, little feet, little Hilda . . . "Grandma" . . . Hilda.

HILDA SUN

Kowloon, Hong Kong
Biology

TURNING OUTWARD WE LISTEN TO THE WORLD AND BECOME AWARE

OF WINDS OF CHANGE SWIRLING FROM BEHIND.

BORN OF IDEAS WE HAD

THOUGHT DEAD

BUT ROOTED IN TIME

"Winds of Change"
Acrylic
Marie Alaniz, '73

THEY HAVE

BLOSSOMED

FORTH

TO CATCH US WHEN WE LEAST EXPECT.

HELEN WONG

Hong Kong
Social Welfare

Has an American family, too . . . day student with a heart . . . always up the hill . . . "Mrs. McNamara says 'hello.' " . . . all over the campus . . . "B.W."

One seed can start a garden
One drop can start a sea
One doubt can start a hating
One dream can set us free.

Joan Walsh Anglund

JOSEPHINE MARGARET BOWEN KEEVERT

St. Joseph, Michigan
Biology

We are speaking of love. A leaf, a handful of seed . . . begin with these, learn a little what it is to love.
First, a leaf, a fall of rain, then someone to receive what a leaf has taught you, what a fall of rain has ripened.
No easy process, understand; it could take a lifetime, it has mine, and still I've never mastered it. . . . I know how true it is . . . that love is a chain of love, as nature is a chain of life.

from *The Grass Harp,* Truman Capote

"I'm so far behind I'll never catch up" . . . Cold Springs Harbor . . . "I want to get married" . . . John and Jody . . . "But I'm *not* smart!" . . . Student Faculty Senate Chairman . . . RFN President . . . Residence Council . . . Service Club . . . Steering Committee . . . Founder's Day . . . Who's Who . . . "Jody."

LEE RYAN

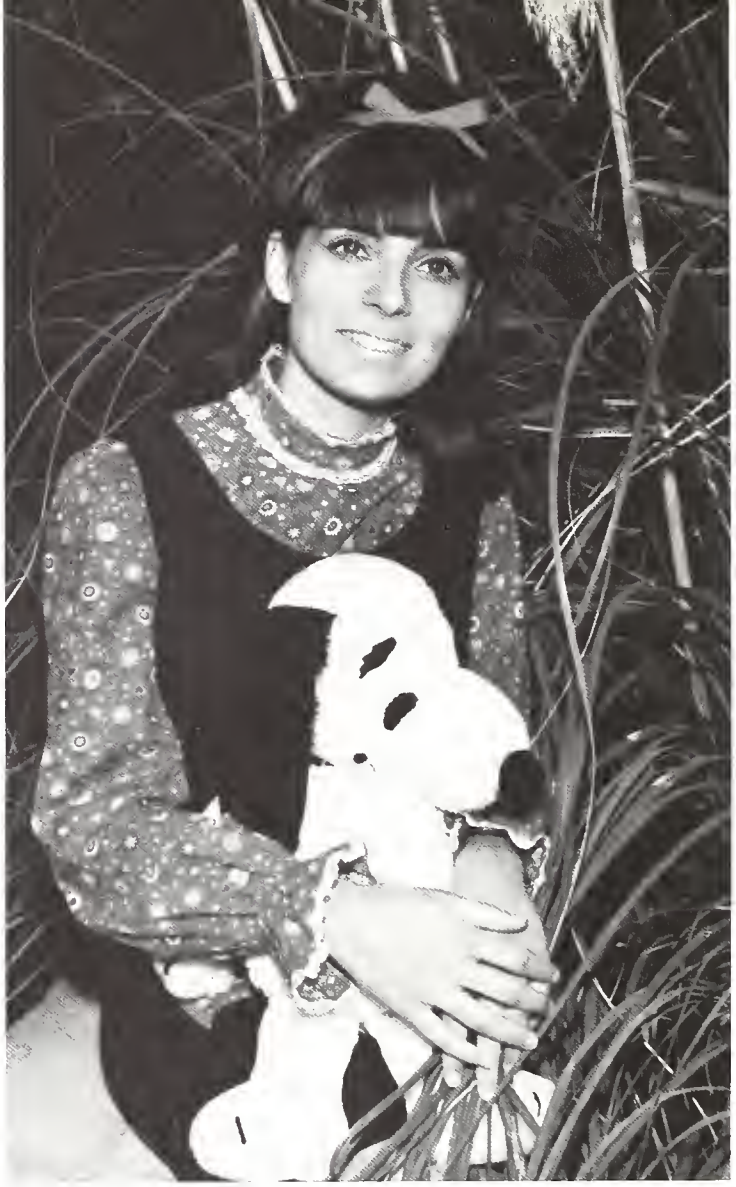
Redwood City, California
Business Administration

"Ooh-ooh!" . . . Didn't want responsibilities, then started driving with Carol Pizzo . . . When will she ever start talking? . . . CSM transfer . . . President Business Club . . . Community Service Club . . . Lee.

Give love, tenderness, affection, warmth, interest. Be unafraid to share your fears and worries. Show people that you need them too, and you will have love in abundance.

Unknown

Untitled
Acrylic
Pat O'Connell, '70



ANN CERRUTI

San Leandro, California
Social Science

"I'm being true to him" . . . A vivacious student with the wit of Snoopy and the gentleness of a lady . . . Pooh (Winnie the) . . . "Remember all those sunflower seeds?" . . . "Good things come in little packages" . . . loves navy blue and ladybugs . . . "Blast-off at CND!" . . . Bangs and Bows . . . Smile for everyone . . . Thank Heaven for blind dates . . . 2nd Vice President ASCND: 2 . . . 1st Vice President ASCND: 3 . . . SCTA . . . Service Club . . . Religious Affairs . . . Ann.

It is so small a thing
to have enjoyed the sun,
to have lived light in the spring,
to have loved,
to have thought,
to have done.

Matthew Arnold

MY HOME, MY ME

ancient birth, time
travels with movements of moments through wind
i feel:
lifting my arms in wing spread toward the sky
yellow-yellow sun—father
silver-silver moon—mother
and i a child upon earth
living within the woodland matrix
drink the moist soil and breathe
the gentle-golden light with sweet-
smells of flowers, nuts, and
early morning dew.

Suzanne Schumacher, '72

MARY LOUISE CASTILLO

Belmont, California
French and Spanish

One must wait for the evening to see how beautiful the day has been.

Sophocles

Spanish dance teacher . . . Major in Logic, too? . . . flies all over campus . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . French Club . . . Spanish Club . . . "That's my Celine!" . . . RFN . . . Treasurer Student Faculty Senate . . . Mary Louise.

"I'm good!" . . . cottage cheese and catsup, a million ways to fix it . . . Sebastopol's apple blossom . . . clothes galore . . . Class of '70's Glamour Queen . . . "Mexico is a nice place to visit but I wouldn't want to live there!" . . . "Pat."

Alpha Delt housemother . . . "What can I complain about today?" . . . Rosario's Ferrario . . . mad artist . . . Roman holiday . . . can look like a million . . . a woman of many moods . . . Camilla.

World traveler . . . "Money isn't everything!" . . . a worrier . . . a warm smile . . . a friend to everyone . . . domesticity with class . . . Deanne.

PATRICIA O'CONNELL

Sebastopol, California
Art

CAMILLA ROUSH

Fresno, California
Art

DEANNE TROMBETTA

Santa Rosa, California
History

"Melissa Husby"
Acrylic
Lita Munich, '71

MELISSA HUSBY

Santa Rosa, California
Art

Geometrical face . . . the artist's artist . . . sensitive . . . talented pianist . . . curiously aloof . . . unique . . . Melissa.

Involvement
with people
is always
a very delicate
thing—
it requires
real maturity
to become
involved
and
not
get
all
messed up.

Bernard Cooke, S.J.

ANNE BRIGHT RICHARDSON

San Mateo, California
English

Boston, '70 . . . "Why do you always move the furniture when I'm away?" . . . house of the five roommates and the perpetual visitor . . . How poised can one be? . . . Student faculty senate . . . Dean's List . . . Anne.

A Smile is cheer to you and me
The cost is nothing—it's given free
It comforts the weary—gladdens the sad
Consoles those in trouble—good or bad
The rich and poor—beggar or thief
It's free to all of any belief
A natural gesture of young and old
Cheers on the faint—disarms the bold
Unlike most blessings for which we pray
It's one thing we keep when we give it away.

Anonymous

LINDA ANN MARCENARO

Santa Cruz, California
Business Administration

The rolling pin . . . ASCND Secretary . . . "You can have the sugar packages." . . . volleyball . . . chocolate candy . . . Young Democrats . . . JUDO . . . Business Club . . . "Hey, bod!" . . . Placement Director . . . Athletic Manager, Freshman year . . . "crackin' up, right down the middle" . . . "Marci."

OF APOLLO 11

This eve our moon was a sliver of orange
amid the clouds
Three men have gone tonight to conquer
this slice of mystery
perhaps they like green cheese
perhaps they don't
pennies to heaven
pennies to heaven
My ghetto world lives on
While three travel to discover better things
Could be a pile of dust for countries to dispute
Moon rivers will not quench our thirst
My ghetto moon may come
give them an inch
and they'll take a universe.
Today the moon was in the seventh house
It's the eighth house which worries me
It's just across the street.

Lee Clayton, '70

Japanese culinary artist . . . confidante . . . "Exactamente!" . . . everybody's Japanese mother . . . "Wash the dishes?" . . . "Wake me up" . . . UCSB . . . phone calls in Kane 6 . . . cherry blossom . . . IRC, 1968 . . . Saeko.

O divine master, grant that I may not so much seek to be loved as to love.

St. Francis

SAEKO KAMIKUBO

Hiroshima, Japan
English

CHARLENE MAHANEY

Sacramento, California
French

The first in line at breakfast for 2 years . . . false eyelashes? . . . won '67 Christmas Formal Blind Date contest . . . Ah Michele, my belle . . . "What is your goal in life?" . . . "Charlie" . . . world traveler . . . $2,000 smile . . . eats dog candy . . . "I've gotta study" . . . CHET . . . Alpha Mu Gamma . . . Le Cercle Français . . . Home Ec Club . . . Charlene.

First, be a person who needs people.
People who need people, are
The luckiest people in the world.

Bob Merrill

The strongest branch relaxed
A leaf
Came falling to the ground

Slight sound
For opening a window
Or turning 'round a head

So surely not
Not damaging the leaf
Not damaging the ground

Instead, taking both quite unaware
Releasing looks of disbelief
Even belief

Sr. Maureen Cary, '70

"Rusty Top"
Etching
Melissa Husby, '70

Lá, tont n'est qu'ordre
et beauté;
Luxe, calme, et volupté.
Baudelaire

CAROL ANN CLEMENT ANDERSON

Honolulu, Hawaii
French

All the world's a stage . . . collects men with accents . . . card reading until 2 a.m. . . . "I never study, it's just luck" . . . a true romantic . . . "I just *ate* his letter!" . . . Leave her alone with Baudelaire . . . cosmetic sophistication . . . in Française!!! . . . "4.0, again?!" . . . "Andi."

I TURN TO YOU WITH JOY—

TO EMBRACE CHANGE

AND

MAKE IT OUR OWN.

QUESTIONS FLOWERING MY MIND . . .

SHOUT **JOY** . . . LIVE **PEACE** . . .

Let's take a break and be serious for 5 minutes . . .
This is only the beginning?
I think it's coming together . . .
Heavy! Heavy!
Cropping . . . where?
IF WE LIKE IT that's ALL that matters!
Can you dig it?
"Keep Ring — Cut legs!"
JoAnn, you're a trip!
"I'm hungry!"
Will ANYONE understand it?
hysteria in the afternoon
Open the window, I want to smoke!
picnics in 135
We got SO MUCH DONE today!
consider it . . . REJECTED!
That poem doesn't do a thing for me!
"It's gonna get worse—that's funny?"
I need a cigarette!!
Very humbly, we are superlative . . .
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?
2 or 3 ellipses?
I think our book is right handed!
Damn the incompletes — where are your loyalties?
I'M SO PROUD OF US!!

Cathy Maloney, '71

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